

## Talisman 371

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 371: Dao Insight Pressure

Rumble!

The closer one arrived to Ascension Peak, the more vividly one would be able to sense how extraordinary this mountain was. Its entire body seemed as if it was condensed into form from countless Dao Insights. These Dao Insights were extremely powerful and boundless like a flood that erupted from the peak of a mountain, flowing down as they emitted a surging howl that rumbled.

It was like the roar of a dragon, the howl of a tiger, and it swept through the heavens and the earth and shook the universe.

Chen Xi hadn't started ascending the mountain, yet had already sensed an oppressive feeling that came from the depths of his heart, and it seemed like so long as he took a stride towards this mountain, he would suffer a calamity.

Moreover, he noticed that there were already numerous cultivators climbing up the mountain on foot, and they numbered no less than 30,000.

When looked at from afar, they were like rows of ant colonies that were climbing up step by step.

The highest had already arrived halfway up the mountain, yet they only were only a few. Due to the distance between them being too far and coupled with the envelopment of divine lights, Chen Xi wasn't able to clearly see who were the few people that were in the lead.

The lowest had only climbed a height of 300m, and the strengths of these people was obviously much inferior. As they walked on the mountain, they were short for breath and covered in sweat, and every single step seemed to be so difficult and heavy.

It was as if they were moving in the opposite direction of a surging mountain torrent, causing others to worry if they would be washed away at any moment.

AH!

A shrill cry sounded out from 3km up the mountain. A young man had emitted a shrill cry as his entire body was blasted flying out of Ascension peak by an enormous force, then a white light flickered, and he'd already vanished out of sight.

Obviously, he'd already been eliminated.

Chen Xi clearly remembered that this fellow seemed to be called Wei Dongcheng. During the Goldlake Meeting, Wei Dongcheng had once lost at his hands, and Wei Dongcheng possessed a fairly strong strength at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm.

Yet now, he'd been eliminated at the height of 3km, and an outcome like this was extremely shocking indeed.

Nevermind. Only by trying it myself will I know its difficulty. Chen Xi didn't hesitate any longer and moved forward.

To his surprise, when he circulated his entire cultivation, he instantly felt the pressure that surrounded his body to be completely wiped off, and he didn't feel the slightest pressure when he took another step up Ascension Peak.

So that's how it is. This test, the Ascension Peak, obviously tests a cultivator's cultivation in Dao Insight. The more Dao Insights one has grasped and the higher one's attainments are in these Dao Insights, the weaker the pressure one would face. Conversely, the pressure one suffered would be greater.

Presently, I've already grasped over 10 Dao Insights. Besides the Dao Insights of Paramita and Oblivion, the others have all attained the Initial Realm or above, so the pressure I suffer would naturally be much weaker.

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding, and he didn't dally any longer to walk up.

There was only a single path up Ascension Peak, and it was immeasurably wide. It was sufficient to accommodate more than 100 people walking shoulder to shoulder straight up the peak.

As one walked on the mountain, the pressure grew the higher up one moved.

This pressure came from the Dao Insight energies that surged down from atop the peak. The various Dao Insight energies converged together and transformed into a surging flood that charged down. It seemed to be without shape and substance, yet the pressure struck directly at one's heart and soul, impossible to resist and impossible to avoid.

External items like Magic Treasures were utterly incapable of being of any use under the pressure of this Dao Insight flood.

As he walked on the peak, Chen Xi gradually came to understand many things. For example, according to his estimations, with his current cultivation in Dao Insights, he was completely capable of flying up with ease, and he wouldn't suffer too much of pressure or threat from the Dao Insight energies for at least the first 30km.

As for how it would be after a height of 30km, he wasn't able to determine it now.

Of course, Chen Xi would absolutely not choose to fly up foolishly. In that way, he would be too conspicuous and easily draw the attention of his enemies, causing him to suffer their assaults.

On the path towards the Ascension Peak earlier, if it wasn't for his Divine Sense being sufficiently strong, and his grasp of such a miraculous Divine Sense detection technique like the Rippling Echo, he would probably have suffered from many surprise attacks.

At this moment, there were surely numerous enemies eyeing him with hostility on Ascension Peak while waiting for him to make an appearance, so he naturally didn't dare be careless and negligent.

So in the eyes of others, Chen Xi walked with extreme ease, his footsteps regular as if moving with a rhythm, and he climbed up the mountain without the slightest trace of stopping or sluggishness.

Not the slightest bit of heaviness couldn't be seen from his face, it was calm and indifferent, and it was no different than an ordinary person. Unknowingly, he'd already walked a height of 3km and had left a large group of cultivators far behind him.

Even though Chen Xi wasn't willing to be too conspicuous, the relaxed manner he ascended the mountain with gradually drew the attention of some people.

"That kid looks to be extremely relaxed. I wonder which power he's from."

"Idiot! That's Chen Xi! A formidable figure that obtained the one and only 100 successive victories in the Goldlake Meeting! It's within reason that he's able to achieve this."

"He's Chen Xi? He really deserves his reputation."

"Heh, I heard that many people want to deal with him. Moreover, all of them are formidable figures. So it's difficult to say if he'll be able to ascend to the peak."

On the mountain path, numerous cultivators of the younger generation looked at Chen Xi who grew further and further. Some exclaimed with admiration, some were shocked, some laughed coldly without end, and so on and so forth.

But in next to no time, they didn't have any thought of paying attention to Chen Xi. Because the Dao Insight pressure that gushed down from the peak was too strong, and in this short moment that they'd diverted their attention, there were three cultivators that were unable to endure the Dao Insight pressure, causing them to be instantly flushed down the mountain and completely eliminated from the competition.

When faced with such a brutal situation, they had no choice but to concentrate their attention before being able to guarantee they wouldn't be eliminated.

At a height of 30km up Ascension Peak.

A group of young cultivators that numbered over 10 were gathered here. The strange thing was that they didn't continue climbing up the mountain, and their gazes looked down in unison as if they were waiting for something.

"I obtained news earlier. Almost all our people that were laying in ambush beneath Ascension Peak have been annihilated. That kid is probably almost here. Get ready, everyone." A black clothed young man that seemed to be in the lead spoke with a chilly expression.

"Annihilated? Is that kid's strength so formidable?" Someone at the side said with shock, "If it's like this, wouldn't it be...slightly dangerous for us to make a move here?"

"Yeah. Even though we're many, we have to divert more than half of our energy to resist the Dao Insight pressure that's all around us. If we make a move here, we'll at most be able to bring forth less than 30% of our strength. What if that kid is difficult to handle and risks his life against us. Wouldn't all of us be eliminated along with him? We walked up to here with great difficulty, and I don't want to leave because of this."

“Enough!” Suddenly, the black clothed young man grunted coldly, and then he swept everyone with his gaze. “We’re Golden Core Realm Core Disciples from the various great powers, and we’re an entire 13 people. Could it be that we won’t be able to deal with a single Chen Xi?”

“Not to mention I heard from Young Prince Huangfu that so long as we complete the mission, each of us will be able to obtain three million Nascent Condensation Pills! For the sake of this wealth, we can only go all out. What do all of you think?”

Three million Nascent Condensation Pills!

The eyes of the others lit up and were greatly moved in their hearts, and then the hesitation on their faces were completely wiped clean as they rubbed their palms together and became excited.

As the saying goes, men die in the pursuit of wealth just like birds die in the pursuit of food.

The amount of benefit available determined how many people one could urge to risk their lives and bleed for one’s sake.

This scene was precisely like this. These disciples that came from the Wise King’s Estate, the Whitecrane Sect, the Earthly Heaven Sect, the Nine Cauldrons Immortal Sect, the Dragonshark Isle, and the Skycave Mountain had already aroused killing intent towards Chen Xi for the sake of a reward of three million Nascent Condensation Pills!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 372: Silken Palace**

Outside Ascension Peak.

Ya Qing stared fixedly at Ascension Peak as she looked around for a trace of Chen Xi. Based on how long has passed and with his strength, he ought to have arrived at Ascension Peak. So why haven’t I seen him make an appearance?

She was entirely capable of seeing everything on Ascension Peak clearly from her position. The mountains, rivers, plants, and even the numerous figures, everything was revealed to the most minute detail.

After stepping foot on Ascension Peak, one would suffer the pressure of the Dao Insight energies, and the higher one went up the mountain, the stronger the pressure would be. Thus, only two types of people were capable of arriving at the peak.

One was a cultivator that had grasped over nine types of Dao Insights.

The other type was a cultivator that had attained the 6th level of the Initial Realm in a type of Grand Dao.

Ya Qing had watched all of Chen Xi’s battles during the Goldlake Meeting and knew that the Dao Insights Chen Xi had comprehended were surely more than nine. Moreover, every single one of them were Grand Daos that had almost attained the 6th level at the Initial Realm or above.

Based on this, Chen Xi was entirely capable of ascending the peak, and it was only a matter of time.

Ya Qing was naturally not worried about this in the slightest, and she was worried about Chen Xi encountering a mishap.

According to her knowledge, even though Chen Xi had numerous friends, his enemies were absolutely not few in number. Moreover, every single one of his enemies were renowned experts of the younger generation. All of them were from different ancient and great powers, and they possessed numerous seniors and juniors from the same sect. If powers like these were to get together and deal with a single person, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Where’s Uncle?” At the side, little Chen Yu opened his pitch black and large eyes wide open as he stared at Ascension Peak with a serious expression.

“Don’t worry, you Uncle will surely make an appearance.” Fei Lengcui smiled as she consoled her son.

“I think so too. Big Brother Chen Xi is the pride of our southern territory’s cultivation world, a leading figure in the younger generation that has created countless miracles. He’ll surely make an appearance, and he’ll ascend to the peak!” Mu Wenfei’s eyes glowed as he looked at Ascension Peak, and he spoke with a firm voice that carried a fervent feeling.

Presently, Chen Xi was absolutely a mythical figure in the hearts of all the young people in the southern territory’s cultivation world. He’d obtained first place in the Hidden Dragon Rankings and the one and only 100 successive victories in the Goldlake Meeting, creating history for the entire cultivation world of the southern territory. How could such an influential figure be unable to pass through even the first test of the Allstar Meeting?

Mu Wenfei had always taken Chen Xi to be his role model. Moreover, he possessed an almost fanatical and blind adoration towards Chen Xi. So he wouldn’t believe that Chen Xi wouldn’t even be able to ascend Ascension Peak.

Yun Na, Yan Yan, and Mu Yao’s gazes swiftly flashed pass all over Ascension Peak and flashed past every single figure on it.

“Look.” Yun Na suddenly spoke as she stared towards a direction.

Yan Yan and Mu Yao followed along her gaze and looked over instantly. Sure enough, at a corner beneath Ascension Peak was a tall figure climbing up the mountain, and he was mixed amongst the dense crowd, causing him to be extremely difficult to notice.

“Big Brother Chen Xi!” Mu Yao’s eyes lit up.

“This cowardly pretty boy has finally made an appearance!” A wisp of excitement gushed out from Yan Yan’s heart. For some unknown reason, even though she knew that Chen Xi’s strength was extremely formidable, she still couldn’t help but take him as that cowardly pretty boy, and she frequently addressed Chen Xi in this way in her heart.

The nearby Daoist Wen Xuan quickly noticed Chen Xi as well, and he smiled warmly while his eyes were filled with anticipation.

Actually, at this moment, the people in Silken City that had come from all around Darchu Dynasty had raised their heads and were looking with the intention of finding the people they knew. All of them were

silently anticipating that the people from their sides would be able to safely arrive at the peak of Ascension Peak.

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Silken Palace

The throne at the center with nine dragons on it was empty, but the surroundings of the hall was fully seated with a crowd of people.

At the front were two middle aged men. One wore black colored armor and had a chilly and indifferent expression; the other wore scholarly robes and possessed a refined and cultured bearing.

These people were respectively the Martial Marquis, Luo Hun, and the Civil Marquis, Jiang Chong.

Both of them were the right and left hand of Emperor Chu that commanded and controlled all the warriors and civil officials in the Darchu Dynasty, and their status was so revered that even some kinsmen of the Emperor were slightly inferior.

Moreover, both of them had unfathomable strengths at the Earthly Immortal Realm. Amongst them, the Martial Marquis, Luo Hun, had even passed through the eighth level of the Heavenly Tribulations, and he was only a single tribulation away to ascend into a Heavenly Immortal!

The Civil Marquis, Jiang Chong wasn't bad either, and he was at the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Emperor Chu had descended to the center of the earth to make preparations for the opening of the Dragon Transformation Pool, so the Allstar Meeting was left to them to manage.

Everyone else below them were divided into two rows, and all of them sat cross-legged before the table.

The people that were closest to the front were naturally the kinsmen of the Emperor, the Wise King Huangfu Jingtian, the Warlord Huangfu Taiwu, the Governing King Huangfu Tailai, and the Just King Huangfu Zhenghong were all present.

Further behind them were the Earthly Immortal Realm experts that came from all over the Darchu Dynasty, and according to the northern barbaric lands, southern territory, central plains, and eastern sea, these Earthly Immortal Realm experts were further divided into four groups.

Amongst them, the Earthly Immortal Realm experts of the central plains were the most numerous, an entire 30 plus people. The Whitecrane Sect's Daoist Long He, the Nine Cauldron Immortal Sect's Chong Xu the Unfettered, and the Earthly Immortal Sect's Zhao Zimei were all amongst them.

Next was the eastern sea that possessed over 10 Earthly Immortal Realm experts, like the Dragonshark Isle's Mo Lanhai, the Jadepool Celestial Isle's Lady Yin Qiong, and so on and so forth.

After that was the eight Earthly Immortal Realm experts of the northern barbaric lands, and the Skycave Mountain's Lord Liu Xiao was surprisingly amongst them.

Finally, it was the Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the southern territory. It was only the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder, Bei Heng, sitting there all alone, and his situation seemed to be rather awkward.

Of course, there were some old freaks who lived in seclusion that didn't make an appearance. But one could discern the standard of the cultivation worlds of the various territories of the Darchu Dynasty from this. The central plains was the strongest, the southern territory was the weakest, and the eastern sea and northern barbaric lands were in the middle.

Almost 60 Earthly Immortal Realm experts were gathered in Silken Palace, and this was a number that was sufficient to horrify anyone.

At this moment, these old fellows were drinking wine and chatting as they watched the situation in the distant Ascension Peak.

"The Allstar Meeting this time can be said to be filled with geniuses. Merely the amount of people that registered arrived at over 56,000, and it's the most in history. There're even numerous extraordinary geniuses amongst them. It's unprecedentedly grand indeed." The Civil Marquis Jiang Chong's voice was warm and melodious like a morning bell that caused one to feel as if they were bathing in the breeze of spring. At this moment, he grinned as he said, "Look, the Whitecrane Sect's Qing Xiuyi, the Merak Pavilion's Zhao Qinghe, the Wise King's Estate's Huangfu Changtian, the Mistwater Pavilion's Zhen Liuqing, and the others have already arrived at a height of 180km after only half a day. Such results are rare in the previous Allstar Meetings, and their cultivations are shocking. I'm afraid the top ten candidates in the Allstar Meeting this time will emerge from these people."

"Haha, Civil Marquis, you're too kind."

"Haha, my disciple can't bear such praise from you, Civil Marquis."

"Then I'll thank Civil Marquis for your auspicious words."

When they heard this, the Whitecrane Sect's Daoist Long He, the slovenly old Daoist from the Merak Pavilion, the Wise King Huangfu Jingtian, and the others laughed heartily and were extremely delighted.

Even though the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts were rather displeased in their hearts, they had to admit that the Civil Marquis had spoken a fact. No matter if it was natural talent, natural endowment, or foundation, these genius figures that were mentioned had already attained a terrifying height, they were one in ten thousand, and it was sufficient for them to be called peerless monsters. This could be discerned from their display on Ascension Peak, and no one could deny it.

"Then based on the perception of Fellow Daoists, who will be able to obtain the first in the Allstar Meeting this time?" The Civil Marquis turned the topic and grinned as he asked.

"This Ascension Peak is only the first test in the Allstar Meeting, and it seems to still be difficult to discern any inklings, right?" The Warlord, Huangfu Taiwu, was the first to speak out.

The Civil Marquis said with a smile, "It's only a guess. It's only interesting if it's like this."

"I think it's probably Qing Xiuyi. This woman is a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal and had attained the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm long ago. If it wasn't for the sake of participating in the

Allstar Meeting, then relying on her natural talent, she'd already have advanced into the Rebirth Realm long ago. Even though she's bitterly suppressed her cultivation all these years, it's precisely because of this that it caused her to be even more extraordinary." Someone pondered for a short moment before speaking out slowly.

Daoist Long He twisted his beard and smiled when he heard this, and he was extremely proud in his heart as he cupped his fist and said, "Thank you Fellow Daoist for showing such favor."

"Hmph! Qing Xiuyi is extraordinary indeed, but the Merak Pavilion's Zhao Qinghe was born with a lofty and unyielding character. For the sake of fostering this disciple of his, Old Daoist Slovenly had even tempered his disciple's body with a strand of an Ancient Fiendgod's Blood Essence. With his current strength, even Qing Xiuyi might suffer a loss at his hands." Someone disapproved and refuted.

The slovenly old Daoist glanced over with a strange expression and laughed lightheartedly. "Why does your tone sound sour? Are you envious of this old Daoist? Give me 80 or 100 Immortal Artifacts and I'll let you be the Nominal Master of my disciple. How about it?"

Everyone laughed without end when they heard this, and then the atmosphere was lit on fire.

All these Earthly Immortal Realm experts looked extremely favorably upon their own disciples and were naturally unconvinced about how extraordinary the disciples of the others were, and they immediately started arguing in succession.

Only Bei Heng sat before the table and drank wine by himself. It wasn't that he didn't want to speak, but it was truly because besides Chen Xi, there weren't any dazzling geniuses from the southern territory that were participating in the Allstar meeting.

Moreover, due to Chen Xi having rather deep enmity with the disciples of the Wise King's Estate, Earthly Immortal Sect, and the other great powers, it wasn't suitable for him to mention Chen Xi's name at this moment.

So Bei Heng could only shut his mouth and listen to the discussions of the others.

Alas, I only hope that Little Brother Chen Xi doesn't let me down. It's best if he's able to rank in the top 10 of the Allstar Meeting, so that he can ruthlessly destroy the arrogance of this group of old fellows and help me vent my resentment!

Bei Heng held up his wine cup and drained it with a single gulp.

"Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, are there any formidable figures in your southern territory?" Right at this moment, a voice resounded out by his ears, and when Bei Heng raised his eyes to look over, he saw the Civil Marquis was looking at him with a smile.

When the southern territory was mentioned, the gazes of the other old fellows in the hall instantly became strange.

It was common knowledge that the southern territory had always been the place with the weakest powers in the cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty, and practically no one paid attention to whether any formidable young person had appeared in the southern territory.



In the previous Allstar Meeting, there was utterly not a single person ranked in the top 100 that came from the southern territory!

It was precisely because of this that these Earthly Immortal Realm experts had intentionally or unintentionally overlooked the younger generation of the southern territory when they discussed the young geniuses in the Allstar Meeting this time.

Bei Heng was unable to guess why the Civil Marquis would ask him this question, but he hesitated slightly before summoning up the courage and said, "Of course. I presume everyone has heard of this person, my sworn brother — Chen Xi!"

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 373: Ferocious Counterattack**

Silken Palace instantly fell into a short period of silence when Chen Xi's name was mentioned.

Huangfu Jingtian, Daoist Long He, Mo Lanhai, Chong Xu the Unfettered, Lord Liu Xiao, and Zhao Zimei had a rather gloomy expression, and their eyes were like swords as they glanced coldly at Bei Heng.

All the Earthly Immortal Realm experts present here had heard of Chen Xi's name. The reason was extremely simple: the matter of Huangfu Jingtian and the others entrusting the Blacksun Pavilion with the task of assassinating Chen Xi by ambush was too stirring, and it was impossible to conceal even if they wanted to.

Everyone had heard of the reason for the ambush. They heard that it was because Chen Xi possessed a few Immortal Artifacts and had obtained numerous treasures from Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault in the depths of the Oceanic Desert. Huangfu Jingtian and the others originally wanted to forcibly take possession of it, yet for some unknown reason, they came back empty handed in the end.

Everyone knew of this in their hearts, yet if they were to speak of it, it would probably damage the reputation of Huangfu Jingtian and the others, and that was something that would offend them. All of them had lived for countless years, so they naturally understood this principle.

So during the conversations earlier, they'd intentionally avoided Chen Xi's name so as to avoid causing these six people to be displeased.

But at this moment, Bei Heng had spoken of Chen Xi's name as soon as he opened his mouth, and it had undoubtedly broken through this window screen and exposed the embarrassing scars of these six people, so the atmosphere naturally became silent.

Bei Heng's heart constricted when he felt the changes in the atmosphere, and his expression became slightly unnatural, but he didn't regret mentioning Chen Xi's name.

"Chen Xi? I've heard of this kid's name as well."

The Civil Marquis swept everyone with his gaze and seemed to have not noticed the changes in the atmosphere as he grinned. "He's a young expert that obtained the one and only 100 successive victories in the Goldlake Meeting, and he's the one and only young man from the southern territory's cultivation world that obtained such an accomplishment. Truly extraordinary."

Everyone looked at each other, yet no one replied.

The expressions of Huangfu Jingtian and the others grew even more gloomy. As far as they were concerned, the Civil Marquis was obviously intentionally doing this for the sake of embarrassing them!

But for fear of the Civil Marquis's identity, they were forced to keep their indignation to themselves.

The Civil Marquis didn't care about the attitudes of everyone, and his smile remained as he continued asking with interest. "Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, can you point out which one is Chen Xi? So that I can properly witness his graceful bearing."

Bei Heng acutely noticed that the Civil Marquis seemed to be intentionally irritating Huangfu Jingtian, and he couldn't help but be curious in his heart. Why's he doing this? Could it be that the Civil Marquis wants to take my sworn brother in?

"Civil Marquis, please look over there. That tall young man in azure clothes is my sworn brother, Chen Xi." Even though he was curious in his heart, Bei Heng still stretched out his hand to point towards the distant Ascension Peak and replied with a smile.

"27km?" The Civil Marquis swept the Ascension Peak and was stunned, and then he said with surprise, "Even though the height he's at can't compare with the others, his speed contains great secrets. It's neither fast nor slow, of constant distance, and his expression is relaxed. Obviously, he isn't suffering from much Dao Insight pressure, and according to this momentum, he'd be able to surpass the others very soon." As he spoke up to here, his voice revealed a trace of praise.

The Earthly Immortal Realm experts present looked over in succession, and they rather agreed with the Civil Marquis's views.

Their gazes were extremely experienced and discerned that even though the speed Chen Xi movement on Ascension Peak wasn't swift, yet his bearing was unhurried as he moved neither too fast nor too slow, and he was moving up at all times without stopping in the slightest. Compared to the sorry and difficult state everyone else that was climbing Ascension Peak was in, he was obviously countless times more brilliant.

This kid's strength is really extraordinary!

These Earthly Immortal Realm experts had only heard of Chen Xi's name, and they were extremely surprised in their hearts when they saw him now. But for fear of hurting the face of Huangfu Jingtian and the others, no one spoke out about it.

Bang!

Suddenly, an enormous bang sounded out in the hall, and it caused everyone to be startled. When they turned around to look, they saw that Bei Heng had suddenly smashed apart the table before him, and his entire face was livid as if he was furious to the extreme.

"Everyone, look at the height of 30km up Ascension Peak!" Bei Heng pointed at the distant Ascension Peak and gritted his teeth. "They're an entire 13 people, yet they've obstructed my sworn brother's path. Obviously, they have malicious intent and want to do evil. Such methods are simply despicable and filthy to the extreme!"

Everyone looked over. Sure enough, just as Bei Heng had said, there were 13 young disciples obstructing Chen Xi's path, and the confrontational situation where both parties were ready to fight could be discerned by anyone.

When they recognized the identities of those 13 disciples, everyone instantly understood why Bei Heng would be furious, and if it was them, they'd probably be unable to control the flames of rage in their hearts as well. The reason was extremely simply, these 13 people were all disciples that belonged to the sects of Huangfu Jingtian and the others, and even an idiot would be able to discern that this was a scheme of revenge of the six powers against Chen Xi!

Perhaps, it was even Huangfu Jingtian and the others that got these 13 people to do that...

Even the Civil Marquis couldn't help but frown, but he didn't say anything. This was the Allstar Meeting, and so long as one didn't break the rules, then no one could say anything about it.

"Haha, Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, your words are mistaken. If one wants to pass through the test of the Ascension Peak, only strength is not enough, it tests one's disposition and intelligence to a higher degree. If one wishes to surpass others, how could it be possible without possessing some strategic ability and wisdom?" Huangfu Jingtian suddenly started laughing loudly as he spoke with a voice that was like rumbling thunder that resounded throughout the hall.

"Hmph! Since the beginning, the Allstar Meeting was bound to be a brutal competition. If everyone stuck to established practices and held kind thoughts in their hearts, then how could this competition select true experts?"

"Exactly. Everything depends on one's own strength and wisdom. So long as it doesn't violate the rules, any actions are allowed. Even if he's killed, he deserves it, and he can't resent anyone. After all, there were numerous people that died tragically in the battles of the previous Allstar Meetings!"

Daoist Long He, Mo Lanhai, Zhao Zimei, and the others spoke out in succession, their eyes were like swords that contained oppressive coldness, and all of them stared at Bei Heng with an icy cold and disdainful expression.

Bei Heng's expression was livid, and he was angered to the point of trembling, yet he was incapable of refuting it. Because what these old bastards said was the truth. Not to mention over 10 people besieging a single person, even matters of over 100 people besieging a single person had occurred in the previous Allstar Meetings.

"Look, quickly! The battle has started!" One of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts spoke out, and it instantly drew the gazes of everyone towards Ascension Peak.

"Despicable!"

"These bastards are actually so shameless and are bullying others with number! They simply have no sense of shame!"

"Chen Xi's in trouble, and he's probably in danger this time."

"Sure enough, it's the disciples of those six powers. I knew that they wouldn't let it go so easily."

In Silken City, Ya Qing, Yun Na, Yan Yan, and the others had similarly seen this scene, and they were extremely furious and filled with worry about Chen Xi.

Ascension Peak, 30km above.

Chen Xi stood alone while being encircled in a fan shape by 13 cultivators, and when the other cultivators saw this, they moved aside in unison as they were deeply afraid that they wouldn't be able to avoid becoming involved.

"Haha, this fellow is going to have a hard time."

"Looks like this fellow's relations with others isn't very good. He has actually been surrounded and obstructed here by so many people."

"Obviously. Alas, let's leave quickly. A matter like this isn't something that we can get mixed up in."

When they heard the discussions of everyone, those 13 young disciples from the six great powers revealed cold smiles, and they looked at Chen Xi with a gaze as if they were staring at a dead man.

Chen Xi's expression was calm as he sized up these 13 people indifferently, and then he made a move ferociously!

Exactly. He didn't say a single word.

At this moment, there was utterly no need for words. The situation before him had been predestined since long ago that it would be a battle that wouldn't end without the death of one party, and there was no room for discussion.

"Kill!" At the instant Chen Xi made a move, he'd aroused the intention of killing all these people. His figure flashed out to arrive before one of them like a ghost, then the Talisman Armament flashed through the sky like a rainbow that suddenly appeared, and it instantly penetrated the throat of this person and brought about a string of blood.

After killing this person, Chen Xi didn't stop in the slightest before his figure leaned to the side as he stretched out, and then the Talisman Armament spun as it fiercely slashed towards the cultivator by his side.

Bang!

The young cultivator had just raised up the weapon in his hand before it was slashed apart by the Talisman Armament that was sharp to the point of being comparable to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, and even that person's entire body was slashed into two, causing brightly colored internal organs that were mixed with scarlet blood to spray all over the ground.

In the blink of an eye, two perfection-stage Golden Core Realm disciples had perished, and a wisp of astonishment still remained on their faces before their death as they seemed to have never imagined that everything would happen so quickly.

Not to mention the two of them, even their companions had never imagined that Chen Xi would be so ruthless, attacking on a whim and without the slightest hesitation, causing them to be caught off guard and actually being struck with a surprise attack!

Actually, they'd always been on alert and combat ready, and they couldn't be said to have been caught off guard. They felt it was unexpected because Chen Xi's speed was too swift, and the strength Chen Xi struck with was too terrifying as well, causing them to not even have the time to counterattack before losing two companions.

"This kid is troublesome, everyone, let's make a move in unison!"

"Dammit! Kill this bastard!"

"Kill!" The merely remained 11 people shouted out endlessly in rage, and they exerted their entire strengths as they moved to besiege Chen Xi.

Chen Xi wasn't terrified but delighted instead when he saw this. He was worried that these fellows would flee without putting up a fight, and that would be too much of a pity. Presently, they actually were still able to muster up the courage to charge over, so how could he not be delighted?

"Kill!" The True Essence in Chen Xi's body surged as he took a step forward, and then his entire body was like a strand of smoke that moved about in the crowd as the Talisman Armament in his hand flew out swiftly like a bolt of lightning and gracefully like a dragon. Every single strike that swept out would surely bring about a string of blood that took away a person's life.

The cultivations of these people were at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and they possessed excellent strengths. If it was in the outside world, even he didn't dare be certain that he would be able to deal with all of them in an extremely short period of time.

But on this Ascension Peak, Chen Xi had the confidence to completely annihilate them in an extremely short period of time!

The reason was extremely simple. Dao Insight pressure was present everywhere on Ascension Peak, causing these people to have no choice but to divert more than half of their strengths to resist this pressure, so the strength they were able to exert was probably less than 30% of their normal strengths.

On the other hand, he was different. Up until now, the Dao Insight pressure in the surroundings were incapable of affecting him in the slightest, and he was capable of exerting 100% of his strength.

Under these circumstances, annihilating this group of people was simply as easy as cutting melons and vegetables, and he didn't have to worry in the slightest about any danger appearing.

Actually, Chen Xi utterly didn't utilize his entire strength as these people weren't worthy of him fighting with his full strength.

Kill!

Chen Xi struck without showing the slightest mercy, and his speed was matchless like a bolt of lightning. He sought to annihilate all his enemies and give the six great powers the heaviest blow possible!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

**Chapter 374: Flying**

Severed limbs flew in the sky as blood sprayed.

Chen Xi who'd entered into a state of combat had a completely changed bearing. His expression was indifferent and had killing intent coiled all around his body as the Talisman Armament in his hand mercilessly reaped lives like the sickle in the hands of the god of death.

The countless live and death battles in these past few years allowed him to clearly calculate that he only had to exert 40% of his strength to easily annihilate the enemies before him, and he wouldn't cause unnecessary wastage by exerting too much strength.

This originated from his combat expertise. Only one that had experienced the baptism of battle and blood would be able to grasp a method of killing that was the swiftest and used the least energy!

Chen Xi knew extremely clearly. Everything he did was probably completely visible down to the slightest detail in the eyes of everyone in the outside world, and this included the old fellows from the six great powers.

But he didn't care because he wanted to proclaim his intentions of taking revenge through these actions!

On what basis was it that only they could besiege me?

Provoking my bottom line over and over again. Could it be that they really think I'm a 'ripe persimmon' that was at their mercy to be trampled upon?

Kill!

Only by killing them to the point they were afraid, terrified, and awed would I be able to turn my situation around and change everything!

So what if they get furious?

So long as I'm ranked in the top 10 of the Allstar Meeting, who would dare come take revenge because of this? Even Emperor Chu himself would probably not allow it!

It could be said that at this moment, Chen Xi was absolutely fearless and without the slightest pressure as he killed these people.

Pu!

The last enemy's throat was penetrated, causing blood to spray out as he fell backwards to the ground.

Up until this point, the 13 people that besieged Chen Xi had been completely annihilated, and not a single one escaped!

"Amazing! That fellow is simply a cold and emotionless god of slaughter!"

"My god! How did he cultivate such a straightforward and agile method of killing people? Could it be that he didn't suffer the slightest Dao Insight pressure? He's too terrifying!"

"13 perfection-stage Golden Core Realm disciples from the various great sects were actually completely annihilated within the time of a few breaths, and they didn't even have the chance to crush their Participant's Jade Token... This was simply a slaughter!"

Within Silken City, numerous people had witnessed this scene, and they instantly exploded into an uproar. The entire street from one end to the other was filled with animated discussions, and their expressions carried a trace of shock.

This was absolutely the most bloody battle since the Allstar Meeting began, and it was a flawless slaughter of one gaining victory over many!

“I knew Big brother Chen Xi would be fine!” Mu Wenfei jumped with joy as he wildly waves his hands about, and he seemed to be exceedingly mad.

“It was too cruel...” Yan Yan spoke while staring blankly.

“Was it?” Yun Na had become accustomed to this since long ago, and she said indifferently, “If it was me, I’d have cut them into pieces. How dare they bully people like that!”

“If I didn’t see it with my own two eyes, I would truly be difficult for me to imagine that his strength has already grown to such an extent...” Daoist Wen Xuan muttered as a wisp of shock suffused his eyes.

Ya Qing stood at the side, and she smiled silently. This outcome had long since been within her expectations, and it would be a surprise if Chen Xi was defeated.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out in Silken Palace once more, yet this time it was Huangfu Jingtian that had smashed apart the table before him.

His expression was ominous to the extreme, and his eyes emitted cold lights that were like swords that desired to kill. Four of those 13 young disciples were from the Wise King’s Estate. Moreover, all of them were disciples with enormous potential that he’d taken great pains to foster. Yet now, they’d died miserably at Chen Xi’s hands, so how could he not be enraged?

It wasn’t just Huangfu Jingtian, Daoist Long He, Mo Lanhai, Chong Xu the unfettered, Lord Liu Xiao, and Zhao Zimei had livid expressions and emitted ferocious gazes.

Obviously, the miserable deaths of the Core Disciples from their sects caused them to be extremely pained by the loss.

Bei Heng was delighted to the point of wanting to howl into the sky instead. Satisfying! Truly too satisfying! Chen Xi’s agile and straightforward slaughter was simple like rainfall after a long drought, and it put out the flames of grievance and rage in his heart, causing his entire body to feel comfortable.

Especially the livid and ashamed expressions of those six old bastards caused him to almost laugh out loud.

After they witnessed Chen Xi’s ferocious and ruthless means of combat, all the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts exclaimed endlessly with admiration in their hearts. But when they glanced at the expressions of Huangfu Jingtian and the others, they very sensibly chose to keep silent.

“This kid’s methods are so ruthless, it’s no different than some devils that’re monstrously atrocious. He really should be exterminated in order to appease the people of the world!” Huangfu Jingtian was truly unable to endure the rage in his heart, and he spoke with indignation.

A faint smile arose on the corners of the Civil Marquis's mouth as he shook his head and said, "Wise King, your words are mistaken. Since it's a competition, then death can't be avoided. Chen Xi didn't violate the rules, so it's obviously slightly inappropriate to call him a devil."

When he saw Huangfu Jingtian still wanted to refute, Bei Heng couldn't sit still any longer and sneered. "I remember someone said earlier that everything depended on one's own strength. So long as it didn't violate the rules, then even if one is killed, one deserved it? All the Fellow Daoists present heard this clearly. So the actions of this sworn brother of mine who was besieged and countered to annihilate his enemies seems to not be wrong, right? Could it be that he has to wash his throat clean and await his doom?"

Huangfu Jingtian grunted coldly as he glanced at Bei Heng, and he revealed undisguised killing intent.

Daoist Long He and the others looked coldly at Bei Heng as well, and their gazes were filled with threatening intent.

Bei Heng didn't care about this type of threats. This was Silken Palace, the most supreme place in the Darchu Dynasty. Even though Huangfu Jingtian was respected as the Wise King, if he dared make a move arbitrarily here, he would be exterminated instantly as well!

Not to mention he still had the command token of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan in his possession, and it was similarly a 'protective talisman' that caused everyone to be extremely afraid. So even when the Allstar Meeting came to an end and he left this place, he wasn't worried in the slightest that his life would be threatened.

"Fellow Daoists, look, quickly! Chen Xi has actually flown up on Ascension Peak!" The Civil Marquis spoke out with surprise. "That's at a height of 30km, yet he's actually still capable of flying. This kid's Dao Insight cultivation truly can't be underestimated."

Everyone raised their heads to look over. Sure enough, they saw Chen Xi's figure flying on the mountain path like a wisp of smoke, and his bearing was relaxed as if he didn't suffer from the slightest Dao Insight pressure.

This scene caused all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts present to be shocked, and all of them started guessing one after the other. Why did this kid suddenly explode out with his strength at this moment?

At this moment, Silken City was stirred as well.

"Dammit! This fellow was really concealing his strength!"

"He's flying! He's actually capable of flying at a height of 30km up Ascension Peak!"

"If I'm not wrong, it seems that only Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Huangfu Changtian, and a few others were capable of achieving this, right?"

"Chen Xi is indeed strong to an absurd degree. All of us have underestimated his strength earlier."

At this moment, the gazes of more than half the cultivators in Silken City had descended onto Chen Xi, and their shock was expressed both in their words and on their expressions. Even Ya Qing and the others were extremely proud and exclaimed endlessly with admiration when they saw this scene.



But at the same time, a question arose in the hearts of everyone who witnessed this scene. Why did Chen Xi deliberately choose this moment to suddenly speed up?

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 375: Stamping With Rage**

Swoosh!

On Ascension Peak, a figure moved 30m with every single step and drifted past swiftly. In the outside world, such speed was nothing worth mentioning, and even a Congenital Realm expert would be able to achieve it.

But at the height of 30km up Ascension Peak, it seemed to be extremely terrifying instead.

“Dammit! I’m not seeing things, right?”

“Is that fellow a ghost? Could it be that the Dao Insight pressure in the surroundings is ineffective to him?”

“Fuck! It’s another expert! Comparisons are odious indeed!”

On the mountain pathway, all the cultivators were gasping for breath, the nerves on their foreheads had bulged out, and their legs seemed as if they were filled by lead as they took heavy steps and moved upwards. Suddenly, they saw this figure with fluttering clothes that moved 30m with every single step flash by, and they were instantly shocked and raised a clamor successively.

Chen Xi paid no attention to these people and charged up with all his strength.

After he killed those 13 cultivators from the six great powers, he’d hastily sorted out his spoils before ceasing to conceal his strength, and he started to dart forward swiftly.

According to his estimation, these 13 people were presumably only the first batch of enemies amongst those that were targeting him, and there ought to be numerous enemies awaiting him on Ascension Peak.

So he had to locate their tracks before they noticed that he’d killed these 13 people.

He only had a single objective — Annihilate all enemies!

Since he’d already started killing them, Chen Xi didn’t have anything to fear anymore. If they wanted to play, then he would accompany them until they’re satisfied, and if he were able to annihilate all of them, it would surely be a heavy blow to those six great powers.

45km.

54km.

60km.

Chen Xi stopped abruptly as he raised his eyes to look at the nine cultivators that were waiting there. He was already able to be certain from their movements and expressions that they were surely the disciples of the six great powers.

Without a single word, Chen Xi started a slaughter once more!

The strength of this batch of cultivators was undoubtedly much stronger than the first batch, but due to the location they were at was already at a height of 60km on Ascension Peak, the Dao Insight pressure they suffered had risen along with this, and this extremely greatly suppressed the strength they could exert.

On the other hand, up until this moment, Chen Xi barely felt a trace of pressure, and the Dao Insight pressure from the surroundings had affected less than 10% of his combat strength, so it practically could be ignored.

Thus, this battle was already destined to be another slaughter.

A rain of blood sprayed down gracefully, furious roars sounded out successively, True Essence surged, and divine lights exploded out... After a short moment, the battle had already come to an end, and besides a single person that crushed his jade token and fled, the other eight were annihilated.

After he plundered the spoils of the battle, Chen Xi didn't stop before continuing to flash up the mountain path.

Just like this, Chen Xi encountered another three batches of disciples from the six great powers along the way, each batch stronger than the previous, and they consisted of both males and females. Even though he'd defeated them in the end, there were still a few that had crushed their jade tokens and fled.

He couldn't do anything about it. His current location was at 150km up Ascension Peak, and there were less than 2,000 cultivators that were capable of ascending to this point.

The six great powers had only arranged for three people to wait here for him. Even though their numbers were few, their strengths were extremely formidable. At least, Chen Xi has utilized 70% of his strength and had only killed two of them, whereas, the last person saw that things weren't going well and crushed his jade token to flee.

When Chen Xi continued up once more, he couldn't see a single disciple of the six great powers any longer.

But he knew that he would surely be able to meet more disciples of the six great sects on the path ahead. But the disciples that he met at that moment would perhaps be the top experts of the younger generation like Huangfu Chongming, Lin Moxuan, Xiao Linger, and the others.

Five batches of people. I've gathered a total of 42 jade tokens and another seven have fled. I wonder exactly how many disciples of the six great powers have participated... As he moved towards the peak, Chen Xi was sorting and counting his spoils of the battles. He'd obtained 42 Participant's Jade Tokens, 6.2 million Nascent Condensation Pills, 32 earth-rank Magic Treasures, and some other miscellaneous items like spirit herbs, spirit materials, healing medicinal pills, and so on and so forth, and they weren't of any significant value.

Something worthy of mentioning was that numerous Magic Treasures in the possession of his enemies had been destroyed by him during the battles. Otherwise, the number of Magic Treasures would rise greatly and be far from just 32.

I'm afraid it wouldn't be so easy to kill anyone from now onwards. Nevermind, I'll act according to circumstances. I should make the Allstar Meeting my priority this time, and anything else can be put aside temporarily. Chen Xi thought suddenly.

Bang!

Faint tremors spread out from the mountain path in the distance.

There's a battle? Moreover, it seems to be rather loud... Chen Xi was stunned, and then he restrained his mind before carefully approaching up the mountain path.

-----

"Dammit! Fuck! Besides Changtian and Chongming, all the disciples of my Wise King's Estate that have participated in the Allstar Meeting this time have been annihilated. This is simply intolerable!"

"What a ruthless and merciless little thing. My Dragonshark Isle's disciples have practically been wiped out!"

"I'll kill this little devil! He's simply outrageous!"

"Unforgiveable! Unforgivable!"

...

The exasperated roars of Huangfu Jingtian, Mo Lanhai, Daoist Long He, Chong Xu the Unfettered, Lord Liu Xiao, and Zhao Zimei resounded out in Silken Palace, and it was like rumbling thunder that terrified the attendants in the palace to the point of trembling and almost kneeling down on the floor.

The expressions of all six of them was completely livid, and their hairs and beards had risen up, causing them to seem like numerous furious lions. Coupled with their terrifying cultivation at the Earthly Immortal Realm, the pressure they emitted caused the surrounding space to warp intensely and be on the verge of exploding from the pressure.

They were indeed infuriated to the extreme. They'd watched helplessly as batch after batch of their disciples were killed swiftly and without the slightest hesitation, and no matter who it was, that person would probably be furious and be incapable of restraining themselves.

The other Earthly Immortal Realm experts glanced at each other, and they sighed endlessly in their hearts.

Every single young disciple that was capable of participating in the Allstar Meeting and attaining a certain level of height on Ascension Peak was a Core Disciple that was the focus of fostering by the various powers, and they were the future successors of the sect.

Their natural talent, cultivation, and comprehension would surely be extraordinary, and one in ten thousand. Yet now, practically all of them had died at the hands of another, and this was simply the heaviest blow to the powers they represented. No matter who it was, that person would probably be stamping with rage as well.

But even though they sighed in their hearts, none of these Earthly Immortal Realm experts showed pity to them. Slaughters like this can't be blamed on that kid, Chen Xi. Who asked all of you to lay in ambush and want to kill Chen Xi first? No matter how hard one tries, one is unable to obtain what destiny denies him of.

If there was no cause, would the current consequences exist?

Moreover, the formidable strength Chen Xi revealed had completely drawn the interest of these Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

They noticed that the potential possessed by this kid seemed to be boundless. Every time they thought his strength had reached its limit, he would explode out with an even stronger strength in the next moment, and no one was able to discern exactly how deeply he'd concealed his strength.

It was impossible for a peculiar phenomenon like this to not draw the attention of these old fellows.

Perhaps, this kid can become a dark horse in the Allstar Meeting this time?

A thought like this unconsciously gushed out in the hearts of everyone.

Bei Heng wished for nothing more than to roar towards the sky with laughter when he saw this scene. But he had to take the trouble to suppress it in his belly. There was nothing he could do, the atmosphere at this moment was extremely unsuitable for laughing loudly, and if he were to provoke those six bastards to the point of completely flying off the handle, then it would be anything but good.

This sworn brother of mine is truly formidable. Perhaps he'll have a place in the top 10 of the Allstar Meeting this time! Bei Heng sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart, and he was filled with even more anticipation towards Chen Xi's display.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 376: Unexpected Reunion**

Ascension Peak was almost 300km in height, and it stood tall and precipitous. Every single mountain path that led to the peak was even exceedingly spacious, like an enormous path that led to the heavens, and it was capable of accommodating more than 100 people walking shoulder to shoulder on it.

Chen Xi moved on the mountain path and had soundlessly arrived at a height of 201km, and he hid amongst the bushes as he looked towards the distance.

On the mountain path in the distance, True Essence surged as the sound of intense battle resounded. There was a great battle occurring there, and this battle had obviously been going on for a very long time. The ground was covered in severed limbs, blood flowed in streams, and there were over 10 corpses laying on the ground, causing the scene to be extremely tragic.

At this moment, only two men that were besieging a woman remained.

Amongst the two men, one was tall and stalwart, wore a black robe and had long hair. In his hand was a pitch black rod that transformed into a seemingly material black colored flood dragon, and it soared in the sky as its sharp claws tore through the sky and madly attacked the woman.

The other man was a silver robed youth that stood proudly with a cold expression. His fingers were pressed together to form a sword as he controlled 108 flying swords that enveloped down like raindrops towards the woman while emitting a fierce and ghastly aura.

On the other hand, that woman...

She wore a light violet colored dress, and she possessed an extremely delicate, charming, and drop dead gorgeous appearance. Her brows were black like ink, with a fine nose, cherry lips, skin that was smooth and snow white, and her eyes were like deep pools of spring water, limpid and beautiful. At this moment, these beautiful eyes of hers were filled with boundless rage and hatred.

When he saw the appearance of this woman, Chen Xi's mind buzzed as a tempestuous storm arose in his heart, and he almost cried out involuntarily.

Shockingly, she was Fan Yunlan!

It was absolutely her without a doubt. Chen Xi would probably never forget this Hall Master of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect in his entire lifetime. The reason was extremely simple, when they were in the forest oasis within the depths of the Oceanic Desert, they'd accidentally had an intimate relationship because of the Heavenly Fragrance of Intoxication...

This memory that was eternally engraved in his mind was also something that Chen Xi had always been unwilling to recall. After all, before this incident occurred, not only was there no feelings between him and Fan Yunlan in the slightest, they were even enemies!

Why has she participated in the Allstar Meeting as well?

Chen Xi's emotions were extremely complicated. Even though he'd tempered his state of mind in various battles to become extremely firm since long ago. At this moment, he couldn't help but feel extremely flustered.

Prior to this, he'd already made sufficient preparations to see Qing Xiuyi once more, but he utterly never imagined that he would actually encounter Fan Yunlan here. Fate really plays tricks on people.

Wait! Her cultivation is at the Rebirth Realm! How could she possibly be allowed to participate in the Allstar Meeting? Could it be that I'm seeing things, and she's not Fan Yunlan? Chen Xi suddenly recalled the rules of the Allstar Meeting, and he looked once more towards the woman.

This look instantly caused him to realize that this woman's cultivation was at most at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, but the Dao Insights she'd comprehended were extremely shocking as there were over 10 types.

Most importantly, the martial techniques executed by this woman released strands of translucent and blazing devilish flames that formed into numerous skeletons with hideous appearances and filled with devilish characteristic. Shockingly, this was the Blood Vortex Devilpalm that contained 16 types of Devil Sect Dao Insights!

Chen Xi remembered clearly that when he was at the depths of the Oceanic Desert, Fan Yunlan had once fought Qing Xiuyi with this Dao Grade martial technique.

Could it really be her? But besides her cultivation being different, no matter if it's appearance, martial technique, or appearance, it's exactly the same. What's going on?

Bang!

Right at this moment, a change suddenly occurred in the situation of the battle. The black robed young man's eyes contained a baleful light as a flood dragon formed from the black colored rod slapped its claw onto the woman, shaking her to the point she staggered back over 100m away.

Moreover, seizing this opportunity, the silver robed young man controlled the over 100 flying swords to transform into meteor shower that emitted fierce howls as it tore through the sky and assaulted the woman in a dense array.

Nevermind. Who cares if she's Fan Yunlan or not, I'll save her and find out first... Chen Xi's heart became apprehensive as he knew that if no one lent a hand at this moment, then the life of this woman would probably be in danger.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi executed the Starsky Wings right away, and he seemed like a wisp of a transient flowing light on the horizon as he flashed explosively towards the battlefield.

When he saw the she-devil finally being driven to desperation by him and Cheng Yun, Cui Tie's heart was filled with the delight of revenge, and it excited him to the point his eyes were suffused with a blood thirsty sheen.

For the sake of killing this she-devil, he'd already lost 16 companions, and if he was still unable to kill this she-devil after paying such a heavy price, then Cui Tie even suspected that he would go mad.

Now, this she-devil was finally unable resist and was about to perish on the spot, this caused Cui Tie to let out a long sigh of relief, and his face was suffused with a savage and ghastly expression of complacency.

If already created the opportunity, now it all depends on Cheng Yun...

As Cui Tie thought in his heart, his eyes had always been staring fixedly at the battlefield. All 108 of Cheng Yun's flying swords contained the peerlessly powerful Grand Dao of Metal. So when he attacked with his full strength at this moment, the she-devil was bound to be minced into a pool of bloody foam.

The scene of bloody foam fluttering all over the sky is surely extremely tragic yet beautiful, right?

Cui Tie was excited to the point he couldn't help but stretch out his tongue to lick the corner of his lips, and he'd even seen a sheen of despair suffuse the eyes of the she-devil...

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Right when Cui Tie thought the she-devil would die without a doubt, a tall figure appeared suddenly, and then the sword in the figure's hand was casually swung, causing all the flying swords that covered the sky to be slashed into two like pieces of paper!

How could this be possible?

Cui Tie's pupils constricted abruptly, and he almost didn't dare believe his eyes. Cheng Yun's 108 flying swords were all high-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures, and when combined together, their lethality was even more formidable than some top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures that were at the apex of their grade. However, at this moment, all of them were destroyed under a single strike of this figure!

Pu!

The nearby silver robed young man, Cheng Yun, suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood as his figure staggered, and his countenance was pale to the point of seeming translucent. These flying swords were linked to his life, and now that they were destroyed, it caused his mind and body to suffer a heavy injury. At this moment, he felt both pained for his loss and terrified as he looked at the young man that appeared abruptly, and he seemed to have never imagined why such a formidable fellow would suddenly appear at this critical moment.

This person was naturally Chen Xi. After the Talisman Armament in his hand was refined in Fort Desolate, its quality was already comparable to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, and its body was refined from the immortal material, the Sickle of Slaughter. At this moment, when he attacked out ferociously, its might was more than enough to destroy those 108 flying swords.

At this moment, along with Chen Xi's appearance, an instant of short silence emerged at the scene.

Cui Tier and Cheng Yun both drew close to each other and remained in combat readiness as they stared fixedly at Chen Xi's who'd appeared suddenly, and their gazes contained rage and deep fear.

The strength Chen Xi revealed earlier caused them to not dare act rashly.

"Chen Xi!" A sharp cry sounded out abruptly, and it was from the violet clothed and peerlessly beautiful woman. She originally thought that she would die without a doubt, yet never had she imagined that she would be rescued at this critical moment?

Most unexpected to her was that the person that rescued her was actually the detestable bastard that had caused her to recall him countless times in these past few years and wish for nothing more than to skin and eat him alive!

When this sharp cry resounded out, it allowed Chen Xi to instantly confirm the identity of this violet clothed young woman, causing a wisp of a complicated feeling to gush out from his heart, and he hurriedly took a deep breath before looking coldly at the two people before him and said, "If you fuck off now, then I can spare your lives. I'll give both of you a single breath of time!" The expressions of Cui Tie and Cheng Yun sank, and they wanted to flare up. But when they encountered Chen Xi's gaze that was filled with killing intent, their hearts instantly went cold, and they didn't dare hesitate any longer before turning and leaving.

They understood that they'd just experienced a fierce battle, and their conditions were extremely weak. On the other hand, the strength Chen Xi revealed caused them to feel terrified, so they practically didn't have to ponder before they knew that leaving swiftly was the wisest choice.

"Why did you let them go!? On what basis did you make a decision for me?" When she saw the two of them vanish on the mountain path in the blink of an eye, Fan Yunlan seemed to be extremely furious as she stood up and stared coldly at Chen Xi with eyes that almost sprayed fire.

Chen Xi silently put away the Talisman Armament and said, "What you need the most now is rest. Otherwise, you'll probably be unable to arrive at the peak."

Fan Yunlan gritted her teeth tightly and her chest rose and fell rapidly as she stared coldly at this young man that she'd hated for countless days and nights, and she was on the verge of losing control of her feelings.

Bang!

Suddenly, she raised her delicate hand and condensed a black and translucent flame before fiercely slapping it towards Chen Xi. Wind whistled from her palm as it shattered the space it passed through, and she'd obviously utilized her entire strength.

Chen Xi's brows raised, and he felt extremely furious in his heart. Could it be that this woman hates me so much? I just saved her life moments ago!

Even though he thought like this in his heart, his reaction wasn't slow in the slightest, and his figure flashed to avoid the palm before he stomped his foot on the ground. In the next moment, he'd already appeared before Fan Yunlan, and then he stretched out his hand to grab her throat.

Fan Yunlan was stunned, as she never imagined that she would lose completely in just a single move, causing her to be both furious and hateful in her heart. She raised her slender neck to stare at Chen Xi's face that was extremely close before her, and then she gnashed her teeth and said, "Why aren't you killing me? Kill me!"

Logically speaking, Fan Yunlan was once an enemy of his. But at this moment, as he looked at the exhaustion, fury, and hatred that was dense to the point of being impossible to dissipate on her delicate and beautiful face, and as he heard her almost hysterical questions, a wisp of softness arose in Chen Xi's heart for no reason or rhyme, causing him to sigh in his heart and be unable to finish her off.

"No matter how much you hate me and no matter who's right and wrong, your body was still taken by me in the end. You're unable to change this fact. Come, I'll take you to the peak." Chen Xi went silent for a long time before stretching out his arm, and he didn't care if Fan Yunlan agreed or not as he'd already carried her on his back before walking up along the mountain path.

"Let me go! You despicable bastard, believe it or not, I'll smash your head apart right now!" Fan Yunlan struggled intensely yet felt Chen Xi's arms were like iron bands that embraced her legs, causing her to be utterly incapable of struggling free. This caused her to be both resentful and panicked, and she faintly felt a trace of bewilderment.

Chen Xi puckered his lips and stayed silent as he turned a deaf ear to her and continued moving silently, and he seemed to be not concerned in the slightest that the woman on his back would strike him ruthlessly.

Fan Yunlan gritted her teeth and raised her delicate hand when she saw this, and then energy condensed on her palm that was at a height of just 10 cm from Chen Xi's head. But right when she intended to slap down, a feeling of powerlessness and weakness gushed out abruptly from her heart, and it caused her to be unable to do it.

What... What's wrong with me?



Fan Yunlan was slightly bewildered, her heart was flurried and uneasy, and her mind was completely empty. Before she saw Chen Xi again, she'd even thought of a myriad of cruel methods of torture with the intention of cutting Chen Xi into pieces before burning his bones and scattering his ashes when she saw him again, so that he would die a horrible death.

But, when Chen Xi really appeared before her, she noticed that she actually started to hesitate and waver, and she even didn't know what to do...

"If you feel exhausted, then have some sleep. Don't worry, no one can kill you while I'm here." Chen Xi's calm and indifferent voice resounded out by her ears.

At this moment, an indescribable feeling arose in Fan Yunlan's heart for no reason or rhyme as her mind fell into chaos, and she just stared blankly and silently at the manly and clearly defined outline of the side of Chen Xi's face.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 377: Martial Dao Token**

On Ascension Peak, Chen Xi struck ferociously to shatter the 108 flying swords before carrying Fan Yunlan on his back and moving ahead in silence.

Outside Ascension Peak, everyone that had witnessed the entire process couldn't help but discuss animatedly once more.

"A height of 201km! Chen Xi actually shattered 108 flying swords with a single strike under such a terrifying Dao Insight pressure and rescued that woman from her peril. This level of strength is a bit too terrifying!"

"Wrong! I feel that woman's strength is even more formidable. Didn't you see that she'd already annihilated 16 enemies before Chen Xi appeared? In terms of strength, she's probably even slightly more formidable than Chen Xi."

"What I'm most interested about is the relationship between Chen Xi and that woman as he was able to carry her on his back and up the mountain without the slightest avoidance. Could it be that they're lovers?"

"All of you are mistaken. From the beginning until the end, all of you have overlooked a problem. Have any of you figured out that woman's identity? What sect is she from, or her name, how much do all of you know? According to my observation, that woman utilized a Devil Sect cultivation technique. Moreover, she was extremely skilled with it and possessed a formidable strength. Obviously, she's a devil cultivator!"

"Devil cultivator? My god! She wouldn't be from the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, right?"

Within Silken Palace, an Earthly Immortal Realm expert roared with extreme rage. "What's going on? Why has a survivor of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect appeared in the Allstar Meeting? Why?!"

This Earthly Immortal Realm expert's Daoist title was Yu Kun'zi, and he was one of the Ancestors of the central plains' Jadepool Dao Sect. More than half of the ten plus young cultivators that had perished at

Fan Yunlan's hands earlier were from his Jadepool Dao Sect, and it was precisely because of this that Yu Kun'zi would be so furious.

All the Earthly Immortal Realm experts present in the hall looked at each other, and their faces carried a trace of an anxious and doubtful expression.

A few thousand years ago, the name Bloodcrescent Devil Sect was simply the name of evil and sin, and it caused tremble from fear just by hearing its name. It gave rise to boundless bloody slaughters in the cultivation world and had caused an extremely heavy injury to the Darchu Dynasty.

These old fellows had lived for such a long period of time, so they naturally had a fairly deep understanding of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, and just like Yu Kun'zi, they'd vaguely guessed Fan Yunlan's origins, so they couldn't avoid feeling slightly surprised and bewildered in their hearts.

"Fellow Daoists, there's no need to be so alarmed." Suddenly, the Civil Marquis coughed dryly and said with a smile, "His Majesty is already aware about the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. That woman is called Fan Yunlan and is a Hall Master of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, and it was his Majesty's wish to allow her to participate in the Allstar Meeting."

His Majesty's wish?

The expressions of everyone turned solemn as they started to speculate in their hearts in unison. Why did Emperor Chu do this? Could it be that he has reached some sort of agreement with the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect?

The Civil Marquis swept everyone with his gaze, and then he shook his head and said, "Everyone, please do not make any improper speculations. His Majesty's actions surely have their own deep meaning, and it's better for us to watch the competition."

"Big Sister Ya Qing, do you know that woman?" Du Qingxi hesitated over and over again, but she still mustered the courage to voice her question.

"Chen Xi knows so many beautiful woman, how can I know all of them?" A trace of self ridicule suffused the corners of Ya Qing's mouth, and she felt rather sour in her heart when she saw Chen Xi carrying Fan Yunlan on his back while ascending the peak step by step.

"There's no need to ask me. I don't know her either." Yun Na hurriedly shook her head when she saw Du Qingxi looking over at her.

"I know that Mu Yao surely doesn't know that woman. How about you?" Du Qingxi was helpless and raised her eyes to look at Yan Yan.

Yan Yan pouted and said, "How many times have I said it? I only have an ordinary relationship with Chen Xi, so I don't care how many lovers he has."

As soon as she finished speaking, she received eye rolls from all the woman. An ordinary relationship? Who would believe you!?

A feeling of powerlessness arose in the depths of Yan Yan's heart as she sighed inwardly. Could it be that every single woman has to have a relationship with Chen Xi before all of you will be satisfied?

“Look, quickly! The first batch of people have already arrived at the peak of Ascension Peak, and they’ve started seizing the Martial Dao Tokens!” The nearby Daoist Wen Xuan suddenly spoke out in surprise.

Everyone was stunned before looking towards Ascension Peak in unison. Sure enough, they saw Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Huangfu Jingtian, Zhen Liuqing, and another few tens of people had ascended the peak and had started seizing the Martial Dao Tokens.

On the peak of Ascension Peak was a waterfall formed from the Dao Insight energies. It hung 3km in the sky above the peak while pouring down below, and the Martial Dao Tokens were created from this Dao Insight waterfall.

A Martial Dao Token was similar to a something that provided proof of identity. Cultivators that ascended the peak of the mountain had to go against the Dao Insight waterfall’s stream and seize a Martial Dao Token in order to continue participating in the Allstar Meeting.

Something especially worthy of being mentioned was there were only a total of 3,600 Martial Dao Tokens. So, the battle for seizing the Martial Dao Tokens had become the second test of the Allstar Meeting.

This test was similarly brutal to the extreme.

Because there was a total of over 50,000 Golden Core Realm cultivators of the younger generation that were participating in the Allstar Meeting this time. Based on the calculations according to the previous Allstar Meetings, there would at most be 20,000 people that were capable of ascending the peak.

20,000 people fighting for 3,600 Martial Dao Tokens. One was completely capable of foreseeing how intense the competition for the Martial Dao Tokens would be.

“With Chen Xi’s strength, seizing a Martial Dao Token ought to not be a problem. But, he’s carrying that woman now, so his strength had surely been restricted by it. What if something happens...?” Daoist Wen Xuan frowned, yet he didn’t continue speaking.

The hearts of all the girls constricted, and they didn’t continue letting their mind’s wander as they successively shot their gazes towards Chen Xi.

-----

207km.

225km.

240km.

...

Chen Xi carried Fan Yunlan on his back. The more he moved up, the greater the pressure he felt, and the Dao Insight pressure that gushed over from all directions rose steadily along with this. It felt as if he was walking amidst a surging mountain torrent, and he had to divert half of his energy to resist the pressure before being able to avoid being washed away by the mountain torrent.

In other words, if he encountered an enemy at this moment, Chen Xi would merely be able to bring forth 50% of his strength.

Of course, when the others arrived at such a height, they would surely suffer from this type of terrifying Dao Insight pressure, and the strength they were able to bring forth would even be inferior to Chen Xi.

Because the principle was extremely simple. He was carrying Fan Yunlan on his back and the strength of the Dao Insight pressure she suffered wasn't the slightest bit different to Chen Xi. But all this pressure had fallen onto Chen Xi at this moment.

In other words, even though Chen Xi was only capable of bringing forth half of his strength, it was because he was moving while enduring the Dao Insight pressure of two people.

If it was only him and without me... Fan Yunlan who lay on Chen Xi's back was pondering this question in her heart.

Presently, she already stopped contemplating how to deal with Chen Xi, because it would cause her heart to be in confusion and disorder. So for the sake of diverting her attention, she concentrated her thoughts on Chen Xi's strength.

All along the way, she'd been observing Chen Xi, observing his aura, the speed he ascended the mountain, and the changes in his expression.

Because through these subtle changes, she was capable of faintly noticing Chen Xi's current strength and to exactly what extent it had arrived at now.

The conclusion she obtained caused her to be shocked greatly, and she even almost didn't dare believe the conclusion she obtained. The reason was extremely simple, she actually noticed that with the entire strength she possessed now, she might not be Chen Xi's match!

At the depths of the Oceanic Desert, this fellow was only at the Golden Hall Realm, and only a few years have passed now, yet his strength has actually risen explosively to such an extent?

"Can you tell me how you got to participate in the Allstar Meeting?" Right when Fan Yunlan was shocked in her heart, Chen Xi's voice sounded out abruptly.

Fan Yunlan was stunned, yet she remained silent.

Looks like her hatred so me is still exceedingly deep... A trace of self ridicule couldn't help but arise on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth as he shook his head, and then he didn't ask any more and continued moving forward.

After arriving at a height 240km up Ascension Peak, there were only a few people on the spacious mountain path, and crowds of cultivators were very rarely seen.

Coupled with the Dao Insight pressure on the mountain becoming more and more terrifying, it was rare to see any battles occurring all along the way, and comparatively speaking, their situation was extremely safe at this moment.

"I cultivated a secret technique three years ago. This secret technique is capable of allowing me to abandon my cultivation at the Rebirth Realm and return once more to the Golden Core Realm." After a

long time, Fan Yunlan's voice suddenly sounded out faintly by his eyes. Chen Xi didn't disturb her, and he walked as he listened to her.

"Moreover, my Bloodcrescent Devil Sect and Emperor Chu have come to an agreement to allow me to participate in the Allstar Meeting this time. The price is that the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect won't appear once more in the world for another 3,000 years."

Chen Xi was stunned. They paid such a great price just for the sake of allowing Fan Yunlan to participate in the Allstar Meeting? What's the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect seeking?

"I've already sworn to the Sect Master that I would surely rank in the top 10 of the Allstar Meeting this time. Otherwise, I'd apologize for my failure with my life." Fan Yunlan continued.

Chen Xi couldn't endure it any longer and interrupted. "For what? To enter the Primeval Battlefield? Or the Dark Reverie?"

Fan Yunlan shook her head and said, "This is related to some secrets of my Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. I can't tell you."

Chen Xi didn't pursue an answer and asked different question. "Why did those people from before want to make a move against you? According to my knowledge, you've always been covering your face with a black veil in these past few years, so very few people know your identity. So how did you form enmity with those people for no reason or rhyme?"

"Them?" Fan Yunlan's voice revealed a trace of disdain as she said, "They're mostly the disciples of the sects of the central plains that are near the Desolate Bloodlands, like the Jadepool Dao Sect and the Southerndew Sect. Perhaps you don't know, but my Bloodcrescent Devil Sect has always resided in the Desolate Bloodlands, so some strife naturally can't be avoided. Moreover, strife like this has continued for a thousand years. Thus, the disciples of these sects naturally hate someone like me who's from the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect to the bone."

At this moment, Chen Xi finally understood the whole story, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. Since ancient times, evil and righteous were like two sides of a wall. Hatred like this that has accumulated for countless years can indeed only be resolved through battle and slaughter.

"We're about to arrive at the peak, aren't you going to let me down?" Fan Yunlan spoke out abruptly.

"You've just experienced a great battle and have consumed a fairly great amount of strength. You've probably not recovered yet, so I'll continue carrying you." Chen Xi raised his head to look up. Sure enough, there were less than 3km away from stepping foot on the peak of the mountain, and he was vaguely able to see an enormous waterfall pouring down from the sky like the milky way descending from the nine heavens.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 378: Ascending The Peak**

The top of Ascension Peak was an enormous level platform that was coiled with rosy mist, the ground was smooth like a mirror, and it could accommodate an entire few tens of thousands of people standing on it.

In the sky 3km above the peak was an enormous 300m wide waterfall rumbling as it poured down with great momentum like the milky way descending from the nine heavens, and it was extremely powerful.

It wasn't ordinary water that rushed swiftly down the waterfall, but sprays of various Dao Insight energies that had formed into surging streams.

The azure colored Wood Dao Insight, crimson Fire Dao Insight, yellow Earth Dao Insight... There were even some Dao Insights with obscure colors yet emitted various terrifying auras, and it seemed to contain all the Grand Daos and Minor Daos in the heavens and the earth, causing it to be multicolored and be a rather magnificent sight that stirred the heart.

After they saw this scene, any cultivator that had the will to seek the Heaven's Dao would be unable to refrain from being filled with excitement and be unable to calm down for a long time.

Rumble!

The waterfall that was like the milky way poured down while emitting rumbling sounds like that of thunder, and numerous dazzling and resplendent bright lights frequently flashed out from the surging spray of water.

Shockingly, if one looked carefully, those bright lights were numerous palm sized and completely jade white tokens. They were like numerous silvery fish that were faintly visible within the waterfall, and they seemed to be extremely intelligent.

They were the Martial Dao Tokens. Only by successfully seizing a token would a cultivator that had ascended the peak be able to be teleported into a strange space and await the start of the next test.

At this moment, there were around 2,000 people that had already arrived at the peak, and they were either in groups of two to three or four to five. All of them stood nearby the waterfall with vigilant expressions on their faces, and their eyes frequently flashed past the numerous Martial Dao Tokens that flickered within the waterfall with gazes that were suffused with a frenzied light of determination.

But very few people made a move. The reason was extremely simple, seizing a token from the waterfall wasn't as easy as one would imagine, and it could even be said to be extremely difficult.

The waterfall that was formed from the energies of various Dao Insights contained a terrifying offensive strength. Every single column of water was equivalent to the full forced strike of a cultivator at the Golden Core Realm, whereas the waterfall was an entire 300m wide and 3km high, so there were a myriad of water columns like this, and they formed a dense and infinite array.

If one's strength wasn't sufficient and they charged in alone, then it would be as if one was facing an army formed from Golden Core Realm cultivators, causing one to be instantly crushed before being blasted flying out of Ascension Peak and being completely and utterly eliminated.

Of course, it isn't impossible to seize a Martial Dao Token from within the waterfall. As everyone stood there and observed for a long time, they'd at least noticed three methods to pass through it.

The first was to utilize unparalleled speed to flash past the water columns. But the pouring water columns were exceedingly swift and dense, so a cultivator capable of flashing past them while relying on speed was already one of the top geniuses.

No matter what method they utilized, most of these top geniuses would be able to pass through the waterfall. Moreover, the methods used by these top geniuses couldn't be replicated because so long as one possessed sufficient strength, one would be able to accomplish it.

For example, Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Huangfu Changtian, and the other top existences had relied on their formidable strengths to easily seize a Martial Dao Token and enter a strange space earlier.

The second method was to utilize one's own defensive ability to forcefully resist it. This required a cultivator to cultivate an extremely formidable defensive martial technique. Moreover, the martial technique had to have attained an extremely high level. It was absolutely impossible to pass through the waterfall if one's cultivation was too low or martial technique was too inferior.

The third method was to utilize a formidable martial technique to blast the water columns apart. This required a cultivator to cultivate an extremely formidable Dao Grade martial technique and possess an extremely discerning and experienced eye as the slightest oversight might cause one to be blasted flying by the boundless water columns.

Besides the first method that carried a requirement that was too harsh for the participants, most cultivators chose the second and the third method. Comparatively speaking, doing this was safer and more reliable.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A string of the sound of space being torn apart resounded out. At least eight cultivators were unable to hold back and successively flashed out in streaks and charged towards the waterfall.

These eight people had chosen different positions and didn't disturb each other. Obviously, they'd given it careful consideration. After all, if they chose the same position, then the space they had to move and dodge would be reduced greatly, and it was extremely disadvantageous to their efforts to seize the Martial Dao Tokens.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

However, right when the eight of them had just arrived at the waterfall, they instantly fell into the violent blasting of the myriad of water columns, and in merely an instant, seven of them were blasted flying. Only a single person had relied on his matchlessly ferocious attacks to break open the layer upon layer of water columns and was fortunate to obtain a Martial Dao Token, and he was instantly teleported away and vanished without a trace.

The seven people that were blasted flying were teleported away as well, but they'd completely left Ascension Peak and had been eliminated.

When they saw this scene, the hearts of everyone present constricted, as they were even more afraid of making a rash move.

Being instantly eliminated and losing all destiny with the Allstar Meeting was a blow that they were unable to endure, and when faced with a situation like this, they had no choice but to approach it carefully, brace themselves, and attempt to find the best opportunity to make a move.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi ascended the peak of the mountain with Fan Yunlan on his back.

After he arrived here, the Dao Insight pressure around him instantly vanished completely, and the relaxed feeling he felt almost caused Chen Xi to be comfortable to the point of feeling as if he was about to float into the air and fly away.

“This fellow actually carried a person and ascended the peak?”

“My god! That’s double the Dao Insight pressure. How did this fellow do it?”

“Amazing! Truly amazing!”

Some people noticed Chen Xi and Fan Yunlan, and they couldn’t help but cry out in shock.

When they heard these discussions, the other people nearby shot their gazes onto Chen Xi unison, and when they saw Fan Yunlan on his back, a trace of a peculiar and shocked expression suddenly suffused their eyes.

“Put... Put me down? I... I can do it myself...” Being focused on by everyone present, Fan Yunlan felt extremely uncomfortable, her voice became soft like a mosquito as she stuttered, and she couldn’t help but want to bury her delicate and beautiful face into Chen Xi’s back so as to avoid the gazes of these people.

Chen Xi didn’t speak and only shook his head, and he completely disregarded the gazes from the surroundings as he directly arrived before the waterfall and silently observed it.

It isn’t too dense. Presently, I don’t have to divert my attention to resist the Dao Insight pressure, and my strength can be brought forth completely, so I ought to be able to easily...

What’s he planning on doing? Could it be that he wants to carry me while seizing the tokens? A bad feeling suddenly arose in Fan Yunlan’s heart, but before she could speak out and stop Chen Xi, Chen Xi had already taken a step on the ground with her on his back and suddenly exerted force to swiftly transform into a flowing light that charged towards the waterfall.

“Who’s this fellow? He’s too conceited and wants to seize a Martial Dao Token as soon as he arrived?” “Alas, this fellow is really stupid. His ability of ascending the peak while carrying a person indicated that his strength is sufficiently strong. If it was just him, it would be possible for him to obtain a Martial Dao Token. But he’s still carrying that woman. He really doesn’t know his own limitations.”

“Indeed. Ascending the mountain only required one to resist the energy of the Dao Insight pressure. So long as one has mastered sufficient Dao Insights, then no mishaps would occur. But the seizing of these Martial Dao Tokens is different, as the slightest bit of carelessness would cause one to be blasted out. That fellow’s actions are obviously slightly rash.”

This test of seizing the Martial Dao Tokens was extremely dangerous and difficult, and up until now, amongst the few hundreds of people that had entered the waterfall, only a mere 20 plus people had succeeded!

This terrifying rate of elimination caused everyone to not dare be careless in the slightest.

However, it was precisely under this extremely grim circumstance that they saw Chen Xi disregard everything and charge over while carrying a person on his back. Everyone shook their heads endlessly as



they waited to see him make a fool of himself, and they seemed to want to use this to satisfy their depressed moods from being unable to make the slightest progress.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 379: Proclamation Of Battle At The Waterfall**

On the peak of Ascension Peak, when they saw Chen Xi carrying Fan Yunlan on his back as he flashed into the waterfall without the slightest hesitation, everyone was waiting for him to make a fool of himself, but there were also some people that gnashed their teeth with hate.

“Eldest Senior Brother, it’s that kid.” Cui Tie looked at Chen Xi’s figure with an expression of hatred, and he gnashed his teeth and said, “At that time, if it wasn’t for him interfering suddenly, I and Junior Brother Cheng Yun would have annihilated that she-devil!”

“Yes, Eldest Senior Brother. The set of flying swords Master passed down to me were completely destroyed at the hands of that kid. You must take revenge for me.” Cheng Yun chimed in from the side.

By the side of them was a young man in multicolored clothes that had a feminine appearance, and he swept the two of them with his gaze and grunted coldly when he heard this. “Who can you blame for possessing inferior skill?”

Cui Tie and Cheng Yun’s expression became extremely unsightly. But they knew that even though the words of their Eldest Senior Brother, Qiu Xiaofeng, were blunt, he would absolutely not disregard the matters of his junior brothers.

Not to mention that she-devil was the common enemy of their Jadepool Dao Sect, so how could Qiu Xiaofeng not lift a finger?

Sure enough, just as both of them thought, Qiu Xiaofeng pondered briefly before he said coldly, “Presently, both of them have already charged into the waterfall, and they’ll probably be blasted out and eliminated before they seized the tokens. Of course, for the sake of avoiding anything unexpected from happening, I’ll wait for an opportunity to make a move, and I’ll absolutely not watch idly by as they smoothly get through the test!”

“With Eldest Senior Brother making a move, wouldn’t it be as easy as taking candy from a baby?” Cui Tie and Cheng Yun were greatly delighted. In their hearts, their Eldest Senior brother, Qiu Xiaofeng, was a top expert that was completely capable of comparing with Qing Xiuyi and the others, and the reason he was waiting here and hadn’t made a move to seize a Martial Dao Token for such a long time was because he couldn’t bear to leave first, as he wanted to look after his junior brothers. Otherwise, with his cultivation, he’d probably have passed this test long ago.

Qiu Xiaofeng smiled lightly and didn’t say anything as his eyes looked towards the waterfall and locked tightly onto Chen Xi’s figure.

Rumble!

The waterfall formed from the energies of countless Dao Insights surged down like an explosive mountain torrent, and it emitted thunderous rumbling as it moved with shocking impetus.

When one was amidst the waterfall, so long as one was struck by a single water column, then it would likely affect one's speed before causing one to be enveloped by the countless nearby water columns, and in the end, one would be blasted flying from there.

The dense and endless water columns struck down extremely swiftly, and they were exceedingly terrifying. They seemed as if they'd interweaved to form a large net, and if one wanted to obtain a Martial Dao Token from it, the chances were extremely tiny to the point of causing one to feel despair.

Of course, there were patterns to follow as well. For example, after dense attacks continued in a certain area for a period of time, then it would slow down in the next moment and become scarce, leaving behind a fleeting safe area.

Many participants before this had relied on this pattern to grab the fleeting opportunity and safely obtained a token to pass through the test.

But to participants with slightly inferior discerning ability, speed, and mental accomplishments, it was greatly difficult. Some people had clearly found the pattern, yet because of various problems that arose from themselves, they made mistakes and were eliminated in the end.

At this moment, within the surging and roaring waterfall, Chen Xi's figure was like a dreamlike illusion as he moved through it. Even if he was carrying Fan Yunlan, his movement speed was still agile like a sparrow and swift like a bolt of lightning. Every single time everyone thought he would be struck by the water column, they would notice that the water column had merely struck the afterimage left behind by his extreme speed.

In other words, even if he was under the water column attacks that covered the heavens and the earth, Chen Xi still maintained an absolutely swift speed. Under this matchlessly strong visual impact, the nearby cultivators had the misconception that the water columns' speed of striking had slowed down greatly...

Bang! "AH!" A cultivator had just entered the waterfall before being blasted flying, and he was precisely one of the people that thought the speed of the water columns had slowed down.

Everyone instantly became vigilant when they saw this scene. It isn't the water columns' speed that has slowed down. It's obviously Chen Xi that's too swift and caused such a visual misconception to arise, and this is why the speed of the water columns seemed to have slowed down greatly.

This fellow is carrying a person yet is still able to achieve this. Perhaps he'll really be able to smoothly pass through this test... Everyone present looked at each other, and their thoughts of wanting to see Chen Xi make a fool of himself weakened.

Chen Xi had a concentrated expression as he moved endlessly through the waterfall. Even though a Martial Dao Token frequently flashed in the waterfall, due to the distance and the denseness of the water columns being too great, it wasn't such an easy thing to smoothly seize a token.

Most importantly, Chen Xi still had to help Fan Yunlan seize a token. In other words, he had to obtain two Martial Dao Tokens at the exact same time! So the difficulty had undoubtedly increased greatly!

Thus, for safety's sake, even though he was ceaselessly moving through the waterfall, he still hadn't made a move, and it was because he was waiting for a superb opportunity to seize two tokens at once.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after, Chen Xi finally found this opportunity. In his field of vision, two Martial Dao Tokens were like two fishes that were swimming side by side as they flashed out from the depths of the waterfall.

At this moment, Chen Xi who'd been accumulating strength while waiting to make a move since long ago had moved out valiantly. The Starsky Wings were exerted to the limit, causing a pair of faintly visible divine wings that were covered in stars to appear indistinctly behind him.

Bang!

However, right at the instant he made a move, a wave of terrifying air waves came fiercely from behind him, and he was even able to hear an extremely sharp sound from space being torn apart.

Someone is making a move against me!

Chen Xi's eyes squinted as a trace of ghastly killing intent flashed past within it. He'd found this opportunity with great difficulty yet was disturbed by another, and a strand of fury couldn't help but gush out from his heart.

Most vexing to him was that this attack didn't strike just for the sake of stopping him from seizing the tokens; most importantly, the target of this ruthless and atrocious attack was actually Fan Yunlan who was on his back.

If it was just him, he would naturally be unafraid of an attack like this, but because of Fan Yunlan, he had no choice but to temporarily give up seizing the token.

Being disturbed at the critical moment caused Chen Xi to arouse killing intent in his heart, and practically at the instant he noticed the attack that assaulted him from behind, he'd made a decision as he lightly flashed to the side like an agile serpent.

Bang!

Right when he'd just dodged away, an enormous True Essence palm print tore through the sky and fiercely blasted onto the waterfall, shattering over a thousand water columns and causing balls of water that were like snowy foam to explode out in the sky, and its impetus was shocking.

Chen Xi practically instantly determined that the strength contained within this strike was extremely strong, and if it struck onto Fan Yunlan, then she'd be heavily injured even if she escaped death!

This estimation caused the flames of rage in his heart to become even more exuberant.

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same time, a figure appeared within the waterfall. He wore multicolored clothes and had a feminine appearance, and he was precisely the Jadepool Dao Sect's Qiu Xiaofeng.

He stood proudly within the waterfall like a rooted pine tree that neither shook nor swayed, and surging golden lights suffused his body, causing the water columns that assaulted him from all directions to be completely dissipated and be unable to injure him or make his body sway in the slightest. This clearly revealed his extremely terrifying strength.

“Eldest Senior Brother has finally made a move!”

“Yeah. The timing Eldest Senior Brother chose can be said to be extremely experienced, and only one with his level of strength would be capable of doing this flawlessly.”

On the flat platform outside the waterfall, Cui Tie and Cheng Yun were extremely excited.

“Fellow Daoist, I’m the Jadepool Dao Sect’s Qiu Xiaofeng. I made a move earlier only for the sake of apprehending that she-devil, and I have no intention of becoming enemies with Fellow Daoist. I presume you’ve discerned that my strike from before had no intention of harming you. I hope that Fellow Daoist can put that she-devil down and don’t implicate your own life because of this.” Qiu Xiaofeng spoke with confidence and composure in a clear voice, and he seemed to be rather extraordinary.

Fan Yunlan’s gorgeous eyes went cold as she spoke first with a cold voice. “Chen Xi, put me down. I’ll deal with this despicable dog! He took advantage of the moment we were off guard to launch a surprise attack, yet still boasts shamelessly. He truly deserves death!”

Chen Xi puckered his lips and shook his head. “Just be at ease on my back. Dealing with him is only a matter of seconds. There’s utterly no need to go to such trouble.”

Qiu Xiaofeng’s expression suddenly became icy cold as he revealed a murderous glint in his eyes, and then he sighed lightly. “Looks like Fellow Daoist has already been charmed by this she-devil and become a lackey by her side, truly pitiable. I’ll give you one last chance. Put down the she-devil and I’ll let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, I’ll eliminate devils and send both of you on your way today!”

A trace of coldness suffused the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth as the Talisman Armament appeared in his hand, and he pointed it at Qiu Xiaofeng from afar. He used his actions to proclaim battle!

For no reason nor rhyme, a trace of indescribable excitement arose in Fan Yunlan’s heart when she saw this scene, and she seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi could so resolutely go against anyone for her.

This sort of feeling was unfamiliar to her, yet caused her to feel a wave of unexplainable happiness, and the hatred towards Chen Xi in the depths of her heart that she’d accumulated for a few years unconsciously vanished to a great extent.

She didn’t ponder about anything else anymore and lay relaxed on Chen Xi’s wide back as a trace of ease and warmth that she’d never felt before surged in her heart. It seemed as if so long as Chen Xi was present, then it wouldn’t be terrifying even if the sky collapsed.

At this moment, Chen Xi and Qiu Xiaofeng stood in confrontation from afar, and the nearby people had reacted to what had happened, causing burning anticipation to gush out from their eyes. There’s a good show to watch now! If a great battle occurs within the waterfall formed from Dao Insights, how ferocious and violent would it be?

Even the mass of cultivators in Silken City had noticed this scene, and they shot their gazes over in successions while concentrating deeply as they were deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

“Bastard! Taking advantage of another’s perilous state to launch a surprise attack. Why are all the cultivators of the current younger generation more despicable and shameless than the other? Could it be that they don’t have the slightest integrity and poise?”

Ya Qing, Du Qingxi, Yun Na, Yan Yan, and the other girls gritted their teeth tightly with hatred as they stared their almond eyes wide open, and their gazes didn’t conceal the detest and hatred they felt towards Qiu Xiaofeng in the slightest.

Within Silken Palace, all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts had stopped conversing as they shot their gazes towards the peak of Ascension Peak. Battling within that terrifying waterfall formed from Dao Insights? This is something that has never occurred in the previous Allstar Meetings.

Not to mention one of the parties of the battle was Chen Xi, and this naturally drew the attention of all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts. Some wished for nothing more than for Chen Xi to die in the next moment, whereas, some anticipated him putting on a great show of his ability before annihilating his opponent...

All in all, this battle that was about to occur within the waterfall on the peak of the mountain had drawn the focus of countless eyeballs.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 380: Shocking All With A Single Strike**

Deal with me in a matter of seconds?

This fellow is really arrogant...

The corners of Qiu Xiaofeng’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch fiercely. This feeling of being underestimated caused flames of rage to surge in his heart, and then he charged forward within the chaotic waterfall with large steps as he struck out in fury.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The pouring waterfall in the surroundings started trembling as the water columns collapsed and sprayed out in all directions. Qiu Xiaofeng’s strength was extraordinary indeed, vast True Essence and Dao Insight coiled around him, causing his imposing aura to be matchlessly ferocious, and he emitted a monstrous and overbearing aura of supremacy.

“Watch out. This fellow’s defensive is shocking and possesses boundless physical strength as he cultivated the Jade Pool Dao Sect’s Dao Grade martial technique — Dragonsnake Godstrength.” Fan Yunlan swiftly warned him from his back.

Due to the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect and Jade Pool Dao Sect being bitter enemies, she was rather informed about the strength of the Jade Pool Dao Sect’s disciples, and she knew how formidable the strength Qiu Xiaofeng possessed was.

“Bang!” Qiu Xiaofeng flew in the sky as he smashed out with his fist. The force from his fist surged and transformed into the image of a dragonsnake that roared like thunder, and he carried an overbearing, wild, and disdainful feeling and intended to blast Chen Xi flying out of the waterfall with a single punch.

Just as Fan Yunlan had said, once he entered into combat, Qiu Xiaofeng revealed a matchlessly ferocious and bold heroic manner, he looked to be arrogant and confident, and he seemed to want to crush everything that obstructed him with an unstoppable force!

But all of this didn't bring the slightest bit of pressure to Chen Xi, and his display was even more overbearing than Qiu Xiaofeng. He struck out with his sword with a raise of his hand, causing a ruthless and precise strike to seem like a thick bolt of lightning that struck directly onto Qiu Xiaofeng's fist.

"Hiss..." Qiu Xiaofeng gasped from pain right away.

Even though the punch he struck out was peerlessly powerful, but because Chen Xi struck with hatred in his heart, this sword strike contained the Dao Insights of wind, lightning, fire and sky, and it directly shattered Qiu Xiaofeng's attack. If it wasn't for Qiu Xiaofeng withdrawing his attack in time, his entire arm would probably have been slashed apart.

Chen Xi let up after gaining the advantage, and he charged forward as he executed the eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture with the Talisman Armament in his hand. Sword images overlapped each other layer upon layer as he vigorously pursued Qiu Xiaofeng while unleashing fierce attacks, and his appearance of wanting to exterminate Qiu Xiaofeng caused him to seem even more arrogant than Qiu Xiaofeng earlier!

"Pu!" Blood sprayed in all directions as Qiu Xiaofeng suffered an injury. But he reacted with marvelous speed, causing his True Essence to gush out violently to protect his body while a jet black light skyrocketed. He soared within the waterfall while dodging and evading, and he barely avoided Chen Xi's continuous pursuit to kill.

Chen Xi had an indifferent expression as he swung up the Talisman Armament in his hand once more, and sword moved surged like an enormous river that flowed backwards as it tore through the sky.

Qiu Xiaofeng was furious as he never imagined that a single bit of carelessness at the beginning caused him to be in such a passive position, he'd lost the initiative and fallen into a disadvantageous position, yet it was too late for regret now.

"Rumble!" Fierce and pure Sword Insight assaulted towards him, causing him to have no choice but to evade. He soared over 100m away while shattering a few thousand columns of water that were surging down from the waterfall, and he barely won a slight breather.

Up until this point, Qiu Xiaofeng had completely restrained his feelings of underestimating Chen Xi. His entire body glowed as a surging black mist filled the air and transformed into a dragonsnake phantom that coiled around him.

When the earth emitted killing intent, dragonsnakes rose to the ground, and when men emitted killing intent, the heavens and earth were overturned!

At the instant this dragonsnake phantom appeared, the strength in Qiu Xiaofeng's body skyrocketed abruptly as killing intent coiled around him, and the muscles all over his body bulged up piece by piece as if numerous dragons were coiled all around his body.

This was the Dao Grade martial technique — Dragonsnake Godstrength! A formidable martial technique that possessed both offensive and defensive ability in one, and it was one of the ultimate inheritances of the Jadepool Dao Sect!

Bang!

Qiu Xiaofeng charged out once more with the dragonsnake covering his body, and it seemed like he was carrying a surging and howling black colored tempest with him. He charged forward as he clawed out with his hand, blasting the surrounding water columns to the point of splashing back up and dissipating as water sprayed out violently.

This water formed from various Dao Insights that sprayed out converged into a roiling wave that wanted to drown Chen Xi.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed as talisman markings surged all around the Talisman Armament and Dao Insight shot in the sky. He slashed out with the most forceful and boundless Gen Sword of Mountain, and it seemed like an enormous mountain crushing down.

The ceaseless battles in these past few years had caused Chen Xi's utilization of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture to arrive at an extremely high level since long ago, and when faced with a variety of attacks, he practically didn't have to ponder before being able to execute the most lethal attack.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens resounded out. The surging wave was crushed to dissipation by this sword strike, and Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to flash out while treading on the waterfall's turbulent flow and assault Qiu Xiaofeng once more.

Qiu Xiaofeng's eyes narrowed when he saw he was still unable to do anything to Chen Xi, and he was completely enraged in his heart. His arms shook, causing the dragonsnake to soar and twirl to form into an enormous and ancient palm print that crushed down onto Chen Xi with the intention of smashing Chen Xi into mush.

Both of them glowed while coiled in Dao Insight and surging True Essence, and every single strike of theirs contained terrifying Dao Insight energies. Up until this moment, the battle had already shocked all the spectators to the point of being dumbstruck long ago.

Finally, both of them collided together. The Dragonsnake Godstrength martial technique around Qiu Xiaofeng's body was vast and powerful like a gale and extremely sturdy, but under the strikes of Chen Xi's Talisman Armament, numerous holes were penetrated upon it, causing a string of injuries to be slashed open on Qiu Xiaofeng's body as blood sprayed out, and it caused him to be both shocked and furious.

This fellow is clearly carrying a person, yet still possesses such formidable combat strength. Qiu Xiaofeng simply didn't dare believe his eyes.

"Dragonsnake Arise! Bell Transformation!" Qiu Xiaofeng's eyes were red, and he has a warped expression as he shouted out explosively. The dragonsnake phantom on his body suddenly transformed

into an enormous bell, and its surface had soaring wyrms and coiling serpents as it emitted a droning sound.

Dang!

Chen Xi fiercely slashed out onto the enormous bell, and it emitted an enormous bang that shook the heavens and spread out over 100km.

What a formidable defensive ability!" Chen Xi was slightly surprised, as it was the first time he'd seen a Dao Grade martial technique that dominated with defense.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Loud noises that deafened the ear were emitted by the enormous bell as Qiu Xiaofeng controlled the bell as if he was controlling his arm, and he intended to crush Chen Xi and transform Chen Xi into a pool of blood within it.

In fact, he'd always dealt with strong enemies like this in the past. He'd crushed many opponents with the enormous bell into blood and shattered bones, and it had proved effective every single time.

However, all of this didn't happen right away. Chen Xi waved the Talisman Armament in the sky as he stood in the sky, and he was like an old pine tree on a precipice — No matter what comes, I'll sever it with a single strike of the sword.

"I don't believe that I'm unable to kill you!" Qiu Xiaofeng was boiling with rage as he slapped the enormous dragonsnake bell with his palms, and an ancient and might '封' character vaguely appeared on it.[1. 封 is the character for seal.]

Om!

It was as if the sound of the Grand Dao resounded out as the dragonsnake bell suddenly expanded while emitting oppressive jet black lights, and its impetus caused the hearts of everyone outside the waterfall to go cold as they moved back successively.

"Is that all you've got? Then fuck off!" Chen Xi suddenly noticed from the corners of his eyes that there were two Martial Dao Tokens falling down from above the waterfall, and he stopped holding back right away.

Bang!

His aura skyrocketed once more with a bang, then the Talisman Armament in his hand let out a long dragon-like roar that resounded in the heavens and the earth, and it developed numerous mysterious images and patterns before it suddenly exploded out and slashed down.

Crack! Crack!

Under this shocking strike, the enormous dragonsnake bell was like paper as it was easily slashed into two amidst a wave of sharp cracking sounds.



At practically the exact same instant, Qiu Xiaofeng's figure flew out as he sprayed out a mouthful of blood. However, before he could stop himself, he'd already been enveloped by a myriad of water columns from the waterfall.

How enormous was the might of a myriad of water columns? Under his state of being caught unprepared, he was blasted flying once more like a ball, and he was directly blasted out of the waterfall. Amidst a disgruntled shrill cry, Qiu Xiaofeng was teleported out of Ascension Peak and completely eliminated. "I... REFUSE TO ACCEPT THIS!!"

All the spectators were flabbergasted. He blasted Qiu Xiaofeng flying with a single strike? Could it be that Chen Xi had always been holding back his strength in the battle before?

My god!

He was carrying a person from the beginning until the end. Exactly how formidable is his strength?

"Eldest Senior Brother!" Cui Tie and Cheng Yun's eyes almost split open when they saw this, and they howled with rage. Never had they imagined that the Eldest Senior Brother who was invincible in their hearts would actually lose so awfully and be completely eliminated from the competition!

"Mighty!"

"Domineering!"

"Awesome!"

Ya Qing and the other girls were bedazzled and infatuated, and extraordinary splendor rippled in their eyes. If it wasn't for keeping up their appearances, they'd probably have started jumping for joy and cheering since long ago.

"Wenfei, what were those words you kept using to describe Chen Xi?" Wen Xuan was extremely excited from seeing this as well, and he slapped Mu Wenfei's shoulder as he asked.

Mu Wenfei grimaced in pain, but he still said excitedly, "Big Brother Chen Xi is a man that ceaselessly creates miracles!"

"Right! Ceaselessly creates miracles. When a matter that we never imagined occurs, it's called a miracle. Haha..." Wen Xuan laughed heartily as he felt proud from Chen Xi's achievements.

Within Silken Palace.

All of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts exclaimed repeatedly with admiration in their hearts when they saw this scene. Sure enough, extraordinary geniuses appear in every generation, and every generation is stronger than the previous!

With their discerning gazes, they were naturally capable of discerning that if Qiu Xiaofeng was able to go to the end of the competition, then it ought to not be a problem for him to rank in the top 30 of the Allstar Meeting with his strength. But now, he'd encountered Chen Xi, causing him to be defeated and eliminated in the end, and it made them sigh sorrowfully.

But compared to the sighs for Qiu Xiaofeng, Chen Xi's image in the hearts of all the old fellows had become greater once more, and he seemed to have already become a dark horse that was worthy of focused attention.

Even Huangfu Jingtian and the other five Earthly Immortal Realm experts that disliked Chen Xi extremely had to admit at this moment that Chen Xi's current strength could really be said to be shockingly extraordinary amongst those of the same generation.

At this moment, the unhappiest person was Yu Kun'zi without a doubt. He had a furious expression as he had nowhere to vent the flames of rage that filled his belly, and he could only sit there and sulk by himself.

Qiu Xiaofeng was an extraordinary genius and Core Disciple of his Jadepool Dao Sect. Yu Kun'zi had his heart set on placing all his hopes onto Qiu Xiaofeng during the Allstar Meeting this time, and he hoped that Qiu Xiaofeng would be able to fight his way into the top 10 and bring glory to the sect. Yet never had he imagined that Qiu Xiaofeng would be completely eliminated in only the second test!

The happiest was none other than Bei Heng. When he saw his sworn brother showing a great display of extraordinary ability in the Allstar Meeting, he felt extremely glorious to the point he grinned from ear to ear.

Amidst the discussions of everyone that contained exclams of admiration or hate, Chen Xi and Fan Yunlan had long since vanished within the waterfall on the peak of Ascension Peak, and they'd entered into a strange space.